



Growing Up by Loving Always

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Summary: Mike and Eleven say 'I love you' for the first time after that, things change. This is a book full of mileven fluff with a little smut sprinkled in there.

1. Chapter 1

It was the last day of summer. Mike and Eleven had plans to spend their last free day at the swimming hole. They both woke up early and Mike and her biked there around eight. Mike laid a blanket out on a giant rock, while El took out a few containers from her over the shoulder bag.

"I packed fruit for breakfast, hope that's okay." She shrugged. Mike turned around and looked at the girl sitting on the blanket. She had about shoulder length hair, she had gotten a little taller but, not much. She wore a beautiful light blue sundress, it fitted her top perfectly before falling loose at her hips, accentuating her curves.

Mike couldn't help but stare at the girl as the morning light shined down through the trees and made her skin look like it was glowing. "Mike, what are you looking at?" her cheeks tinted pink and she smiled at him. "Sheer beauty." he said as he sat down next to her and planted a kiss on her cheek as she bit into a strawberry.

"Want one?" she asked as she held up his favorite. "Sure." she held a grape up in her hand and he sat back on his knees. She through a grape at him and he almost caught it. They both laughed and Eleven picked out another one, while Mike was picking up the one that fell on the blanket. She threw it at him.

"Hey!" he laughed. She picked up another one and threw it at him, giggling uncontrollably. "El! Your wasting them!" he fake whined. "There's plenty more." she continued to giggle. She threw another one at him. "Stop it!" he laughed and reached for her. "No!" she laughed trying to get away.

He grabbed a hold of her waist, pulling her towards him. He started tickling her. "No! Mike! Stop!" she said through laughter, throwing yet another grape at him. "No you stop!" he fought back with more tickling.

El couldn't take it anymore. "Okay, okay." she said out of breath, setting the grapes that were in her hand in the container. "Truse?" she suggested. Mike nodded, "Truse."

The sun started shining through the tree's, shining on the blanket. El leaned back on her hands, taking in the sunlight. Mike sat across from her, watching her with heart eyes. "Stop staring at me Wheeler." she said, head tilted back, eyes closed.

Mike smiled, an idea crossing his mind. "El?" She opened her eyes and looked to him, signalling for him to continue. He closed the grapes he was eating and she did with the strawberries. Setting the containers off to the side he continued. "El," he moved towards her and grabbed her hands, looking her right in the eyes.

She knew this was important now so she sat up on her knees. "El, I know we are already but I never got to ask you, will you be my girlfriend?" By the time Mike finished his question his cheeks were tinted dark red.

El grinned and leaned forward, passionately kissing Mike. It was short but, meaningful. Mike immediately leaned into it and chased after her lips as she pulled away. "Is that a yes?" he smiled. She kissed him again and he leaned back a little because of the force from her lips. She leaned her forehead on his, with one hand on his neck. "Yes." she whispered while nodding.

She smiled. "Yeah?" he asked, overflowing with joy. "Yes." she repeated. She placed another short kiss on his lips. "Does this- mean- I can- kiss- you- at school?" she asked in between pecks. "Well not-like- this- but-" Mike answered.

They tore apart. "Eleven, I'm so happy right now." "Me too." she smiled. Yes, they had been dating for about two years but they never labeled it, the idea came to Mike about a week before when they were watching one of the soaps El likes. From then on, it was just a problem of getting her alone long enough to ask.

They leaned in and reconnected their lips. They moved with a steady rhythm. Opening and closing in sync. Mike slowly leaned El on her back, never breaking their kiss. Hovering over her on the blanket, Eleven wrapped her arms around Mike's neck. One hand placed on her hip, the other holding his weight with his knees.

As their kiss heated up Mike's hand slid down to rest on her thigh,

playing with the hem of her dress. Their tongues dancing around the others. Wet and warm sensation of craving taking them over. Mike decided to make a bold move and he slid his hand up her dress a little. Resting his hand on her hip.

He trailed his kisses down her jawline, and to her neck. Softly sucking on the delicate skin. Eleven let out a faint moan when she felt Mike move down to her neck. The soft sound that escaped El's lips gave Mike more courage as he slid his hand out of her dress and to El's shoulder.

Mike moved his lips back to hers. He carefully slid his fingers under the strap to her dress and began moving it down her arm. She smiled against his lips. "This is the start to the best day ever!" she said before reconnecting their lips. With a burning passion in both of them, El reached her hands up Mike's shirt. Softly touching his torso. Feeling his body unwillingly tense up at each touch she made.

"Ummm... guys..." Dustin's voice brought their attention from each other. Mike and Eleven looked to the side to see Lucas, Dustin, Max, and Will all standing there staring right back at them. El took her hands out of Mike's shirt as he awkwardly crawled off of her. She sat up then, pulled her strap up all the way on her shoulder.

"Were you two about to fuck?" Lucas blurts out. Mike and El just looked at each other, they honestly didn't know. They loved each other, they also hadn't told each other that. But they knew they wouldn't do *it* here, on a rock, at the swimming hole but, they'd be lying if in the past year the idea of doing that hasn't crossed their minds.

"Nevermind that, Mike will just have to keep it in his pants now because, we came here to swim and have fun for the last day of summer." Max chimed in, laying her blanket down on another rock.

"Oh please, like you and Sinclair won't be sucking face at some point of today." Mike retaliated. "Mike, that wasn't sucking face. That was full on... stuff right there." Dustin said, making the two stop from their petty fight that was about to happen. Max and Mike became good friends but, they were so much like siblings they picked on each other every chance they get.

Eleven's face turned bright red. "How about we stop talking about our friends who were about to bang, and go swimming! It's almost noon on the last day of summer!" Will said excitedly. The boys all took off their shirts while Max took off her t-shirt that she wore short under, although the shirt was so big, it was practically a dress.

Mike undid his belt when he saw Eleven struggling to unzip her dress. El's never liked to use her powers, she only used them when she absolutely had to. Eleven felt a pair of arms wrap around her waist. "Mike can you unzip my dress?" she asked, turning her head to look up at him.

The others made catcalls. "Yeah, take off her dress, Wheeler!" Max called from the water. Max was floating with her dark blue bathing suit showing through the crystal clear water of the swimming hole. By now, Mike and Eleven were used to the catcalls so they always played into them.

With an approving eye from Eleven, Mike moved her hair to the top of her head and slowly unzipped her dress. Once it was completely unzipped Mike slid his hands under the straps and pulled them down her arms. When the dress reached her hips, she shimmied free and Mike watched as her perfect body came out of the dress.

Eleven had grown up, she grew to fill out in all the right places, keeping a flat stomach, smooth hips, and a chest equal in size to her hips. Her white lace bikini couldn't help but make all the little details noticeable, Mike for one couldn't help but notice.

Mike picked her up bridal style as she threw her head back in laughter. God how he loved that smile. He walked to the edge of a rock by the deep part of the swimming hole, the part where they always jump in, and threw her in the water. Eleven came up with a smile on her face, remembering to when they were young and he couldn't lift her.

Mike jumped in and came up smiling too. "Race ya to the others!" she said while splashing some water on his face. "Oh your on!" he said splashing her back before they took off towards the others who were all splashing around and having fun.

After a while of swimming and splashing around the girls got tired so they went and laid on the rocks to dry and sunbathe. "So, you really gonna give it up to Wheeler?" Max blurts out in question form. El's face turned bright red, "I'd be lying if I said that idea hasn't crossed my mind."

"Hey babe!" Mike said as he sat down on the rock next to El. He leaned over to set a light kiss on her cheek. El scrunched her face up, "Your dripping wet" she complained. "So?" "So, I don't wanna get wet, I just got dry." she answered matter of factly. "Well... That's too bad." Mike said before giving her a giant hug.

El smiled at him and he leaned in, placing a soft peck on her lips, letting it linger. "Ugh, if you guys are gonna do that, go someplace else." Max scoffed. "We had someplace else, until you all came." Mike said gesturing to his friends, giving Max an annoyed look.

Max took Lucas's watch out of his bag and checked the time. "Shit! Stalker, we gotta go!" she yelled at him. Lucas swam out of the swimming hole, "Why do you guys have to leave early?" El questioned as Lucas started drying off and Max started putting stuff back in their bags to go.

"We've been together, officially, for over a year now so my parents finally decided it was time to meet him." Max answered. Every time they had hung out it was at Lucas's house, Max didn't want her parents to meet him yet because she's afraid that her parents will try to scare him away. And what Max didn't tell Lucas was that she fell in love with him and it would absolutely break her if he left.

"Babe we gotta get going so I can get home, shower and, change. It's going on Shit! It's going on 4!" Lucas said picking up his bag, slinging it over his shoulder as he approached the red head. "Lucas I really don't wanna do this." Max said. Lucas was taken aback, she rarely used his real name, it was always Stalker. "I'm not gonna end up leaving no matter what happens at dinner." Max nodded and they left.

A little while later, after Will and Dustin had dried off they biked away not before shouting some catcalls, "Have fun you two! Use protection!" Dustin called out before racing off with Will. Mike

turned to face Eleven, the sun was starting to go down and she was still in that white lace bikini.

Mike was sitting down with one leg straight the other bent with his foot resting under his knee. He leaned back on his palms and turned back to look at Eleven. God she was beautiful. Filled out in all the right places, skin soft and glowing in the setting sun, Mike was in awe.

El noticed his staring and slid over next to him, placing her head on his chest, leaning back against him. Mike leaned down and placed a soft kiss on her head. "Hey El?" she turned her head and looked up at him. Mike couldn't hide his nervous expression, at least not around her he couldn't. "What is it Mike?" she asked worriedly.

"We've been together for about two years now and..." Mike paused. "And what Mike?" she begged for him to continue, a worried expression on her face. "And..." he was stalling, starting to feel overly nervous and anxious about it. "Mike, you can tell me." "I love you, Eleven." he said. He closed his eyes scared of her reaction.

Mike's lips were met with a pair of plump and soft lips. It was a soft meaningful kiss that was just long enough to not be considered a peck. Eleven pulled away and leaned her forehead on his, "I love you too, Mike." He smiled.

Their lips soon reconnected and moved at a steady pace, slow and passionate. El slowly moved on top of Mike. Mike sat up off his hands as the kiss deepened. He leaned forward a little as El's knee's rested on the sides of his legs. Mike's hands found her hips as her elbows rested on his shoulders, fingers running through his somewhat wet hair.

Their tongues danced about with each other, a wet and warm feeling that they both couldn't get enough of. El could feel a burning sensation taking over her stomach. Normally when her and Mike made out she would get this feeling but, it would go away after she moved. This time was different, she shifted and it did nothing.

Suddenly Mike was taking control. He slid out from underneath her and joined her on his knees, both kneeling now. His shirt that he had slid on earlier when his skin got dry enough, graciously was pulled

over his head, breaking their passionate kiss for as little as possible. El continued to feel her stomach burn as she moved along with his actions, being the taking his shirt off.

El was being pushed backwards now as Mike crawled on top of her, their lips never parting as they did so. Mike slow lie with her, fitting one of his legs between hers and the other on one side. El let out a faint moan into his mouth as soon as she felt Mike's bulge touch her inner thigh.

She immediately knew this craving was different from before times, this time they were alone, it was going on dinner time and their parents weren't expecting them home till much later. She knew that this time, just making out with him wasn't going to completely satisfy her, and she had a sneaking suspicion that the same could be said for Mike as well.

El wrapped her legs around Mikes hips. Mike couldn't take it anymore. As soon as she moved her legs around his waist he gave in. He grinded his hips slowly against El's giving them both a little more of a sweet release. El gave into it and moved with him. Mike was in sheer heaven.

Mike had found it difficult to deal with every time he felt something, he always thought it wrong to think of someone while doing that, so he would always have to distract himself from it. Lately when he hung out with El, after she'd leave he'd find himself doing anything to get him mind off of what happened, not feeling right to do that.

But right now, this was them both willingly grinding up on each other. This wasn't a fantasy or a dream or something disrespectful to his girlfriend, this was something they both clearly wanted.

Mike lowered from her mouth, going down to her jawline, softly sucking on the skin of her neck. He softly bit her skin, then continued sucking on the same place. Leaving a hickey behind, he moved lower towards her breast. They weren't necessarily big but, the were the perfect size for her body and perky.

He moved his hand up from her hip (that was still slowly grinding against his) and untied her bikini top from behind her neck. He

moved his lips back up to hers, she released another soft moan as their tongues danced again. He let out a breath into her mouth, clearly enjoying the experience.

Mike went to pull down her bikini top before El stopped him. "Mike," she whispered in between kisses. He stopped for a second "we shouldn't-" Mike cut her off knowing what she was going to say and how right she was about it. "I know." She smiled, she really did love that boy.

They were both still worked up and El could see his bulge through his swim shorts as the burning sensation continued to fill her stomach. Their lips reconnected again, moving their mouths as one. Eleven started moving her hips against his again. "El, that's just being cruel." he said gently looking down at her hips against his before looking her in the eyes. Their noses touching because their so close.

Inhaling each others exhale, they looked at the hunger in each others eyes. "What if we just did this then?" El whispered to Mike. Mike leaned in and reconnected their lips at a steady rate of passion, consuming everything about each other. El moved down to the nape of his neck as he let out a low whisper like groan, moving his hips slowly against hers.

They stayed like that for a while, grinding till they reached a peak. El cried out in pleasure as she reached her climax that made the burning feeling subside. Mike let out into his pants as the girl underneath him squirmed from their individual fix from their climaxes. They continued to kiss with the burning passion until the heat in their stomachs subsided and the pulled apart to breath.

El smiled, "That was..." she was at a loss of words. Her first time ever feeling something so good. "I know." he smiled back at her. "What time is it?" El asked. "Ummm..." Mike picked up his watch that he had lent to El when they were twelve. "It's almost six." he smirked at her. He still laid atop her both there, enjoying each others presence.

Mike rolled off of her and sat up. El sat up and leaned her back against his chest. She turned her head and look up to him. "I don't really wanna go to school tomorrow." she stated. "Me either, summer is the best." he concluded. El started to shiver a little. "You could

babe?" Mike asked. "A little." she acknowledged. Mike grabbed his bag from the ground next to them and pulled out a towel, "It's no blanket but." he held it for her to take.

El grinned, "Wouldn't the water be warmer?" she gestured to the steaming swimming hole. The swimming hole had a natural heat in the water. The both smiled and walked into the water where they just floated in each others arms. Singing sweet nothing to each other.

"Do you think that people will pick on us like last year?" El asked with feeling. "I honestly don't know, we've all grown up alot and last year wasn't so bad, it was just Troy. This year he's attending a different school out of Hawkins so." Mike contemplated. "Well I hope this school year is good." "I do to but, with you by my side, how could it not be good?" he asked showing her a smirk that made her heart flutter.

They got out of the water about an hour later, it was now going on seven. "I'm kinda hungry." Mike said. "Well, I can have Will check and see if you can stay for dinner, if you want." "That would be amazing." Mike said as he put his shirt on, throwing his jeans over top his somewhat dry swim shorts. El put her dress on over her bikini, "Can you zip me?" she asked. Mike complied and walked up behind her, zipped up her dress and, placed a soft kiss on her head.

El smiled then picked up the walkie from her bag. "Will" the walkie crackled a little on the other end, "What's up?" his voice rang through. "Can you ask mom and dad if Mike can eat with us tonight?" There was static on the other end for a minute or so before Will came back. "Yea it's fine, beware though, dad thinks you guys stayed there alone to, ya know" Will warned them. El couldn't help but laugh at it.

Mike and El have been caught several times making out on her bed after school by her parents when they were supposed to be doing their homework. Their friends would also interrupt them by showing up in his basement when they were on his couch. Sometimes they weren't doing anything, other's they all over each other. One day after school, El lied and said she had to study for a test that was completely stressing her out when she really just wanted to be alone with Mike. When Hopper came home early to surprise her, and walked in on her and Mike, Mikes shirt half way off and hers on the

floor. Ever since that Hop and Joyce have always assumed that when they were alone they were doing that.

Eleven was still a virgin and so was Mike but, no one else really needed to be concerned with that. Will and Nancy were the only ones who knew for sure that they were both virgins. Joyce knew secretly that El was a virgin still but knew that if she told Hop, he wouldn't let them hang out alone anymore. The only reason he let them hang out alone was because he thought they were already having sex.

"Well, we didn't so..." El drifted off. Over the walkie there was noise and commotion. "Dad seems awfully happy about that." Will laughed, Hopper had overheard. "Looks like my boyfriend get to keep his head." El snickered. "For now." Mike agreed laughingly, knowing eventually they would do it. Will was laughing because he knew the same and at the very confused Hopper.

"We'll be there soon!" El said to Will. "Later!" and then she turned off the walkie. She threw it in the bag and placed the bag on her shoulder before folding up the blanket they were laying on and putting it in the bag as well. She shivered again. Mike grabbed his sweatshirt, it was a dark navy blue pullover, much like the one from years ago. He brought it up to her, "Here, I don't want you to get cold." El looked at him with heart eyes.

"Thank you Mike." she pecked his lips before quickly grabbing the sweatshirt and throwing it on over her dress. They walked out of the woods and to Mike's car. Mike had a black 79' Camaro that he and El both loved to drive around during the summer. They'd roll the windows down and blast some music. Mike and El loved the freedom that they got in Mike's Camaro.

They pulled into the Byers house and started getting out. Mike had a pair clothes he kept at the Byers, between his best friend and girlfriend being there, he was over a lot. El grabbed her bag from the back and shut her door. "Does Will have my other clothes here still?" Mike questioned as they locked their fingers together. "I think so but, I have the t-shirt." She said as they ascended the stairs of the porch.

"What? Why do you have it?" he asked, turning his head to look at her. She ignored the question and continued to walk, she opened the

screen door and Mike grabbed her by her waist, "Don't ignore my question." Mike grinned at her. El smiled before fully opening the screen door. Mike started tickling her as she tried to squirm away. "Answer the question." "Stop!" she laughed.

Inside Joyce, Hopper, Jonathan, Will, and Nancy could all hear the laughing from the door. "Mike! Stop!" they heard El scream through laughter. "Tell me why and I'll stop!" Then they heard a bunch more laughter until El finally gave in and told Mike.

El turned to face Mikee, hand ready to turn the door knob. "Fine fine fine!" she said out of breath as Mike finally stopped tickling her. He leaned her back against the door, inside the house no one could hear anything anymore. But they didn't assume anything.

Back outside Mike asked the question again, "Why were you wearing my shirt?" Eleven turned a light shade of pink. "Because I had no clean pajamas and your shirt was just sitting there. Plus it smells like you." Mike grinned. "I love you." he said still smiling. "I love you too." she said, pecking his lips. "When you get inside, get to the bathroom as fast as you can, you gotta cover up the hickey." Mike said unsurely of her reaction.

"Mike!" the people inside heard El scream, pretending to be angry. Then the two teenagers waltzed through the door. "Hey guys, have fun?" Hop asked as he pulled his daughter in for a hug. He hadn't seen her for over a day. He got called into work really early the day before and stayed out all night for a case and when he got home today El was out with the Party.

"Yes, we did." Will smirked at her and Mike, he knew something was different about them. He couldn't tell if it was a physical thing or an emotional thing but, they both appeared different. Will could pick up on it, they just had this glow on their faces.

After dinner Mike said goodbye to the rest of the family before El walked him out. After they shut the door behind them Mike turned to her and grabbed her waist, "I love you." he said lowly. El wrapped her arms around Mikes neck, "I love you too." They leaned in and softly pecked each others lips. Pulling away but letting it linger.

Mike walked down the porch stairs, "See you tomorrow babe!" he called as he opened the door to his Camaro. "Bye!" she called out before shutting the door to her house. She skipped into the living room and planted a kiss on both of her parents cheeks, "Good night mom! Good night dad!" she even ran over to her older brother who sat, arm around his fiancée, "Good night Johnny!" she said before half hugging him.

She then skipped to the stairs and before going up she turned back to her family, "I love you guys!". No one had ever seen her so happy. Will followed her and stopped her at her door. "Your happy." he said stopping her. She turned in her doorway to face him. "Why wouldn't I be?" "I don't know, your just different. Skipping, hugging and kissing, telling us you love us, and not to mention you look like your glowing a little. I'm just not used to seeing you happy like this." he shrugged

"Well, get used to it bro. I'm happy." she said back to him. "Well, as long as you're happy, I'm happy." "Thanks Will" she smiled at his softness. The softness he only had for friends and family. "Goodnight El." he said pulling her in for a hug. "Goodnight Will." she hugged him back then went into her room. She changed and went to bed early. She needed rest for the first day of school tomorrow.

She changed into another one of Mike's sweatshirts she had stolen a couple weeks ago when they were out until three in the morning and she was cold. It still smelt like him. She put it on with a pair of short shorts and laid in bed. She thought of Mike and smiled. Soon dozing off with a doopy grin over the boy she loves.

2. Chapter 2

Eleven woke up the next morning ready to go to her first day of her Junior year. She tore the warm blanket off her skin, lightly shivering at the cool air. `It'll warm up later` she thought to herself. She stood up and walked over to the window. She slowly pulled the curtain away and opened the window, allowing the warmer air to come flowing into her room. She smiled to herself and stood in the morn sunlight.

She walked over to her nightstand and grabbed the Super-Com the boys had got for her birthday years ago. She turned it to her and Mike's special channel. "Mike," she said into the speaker of the Super-Com. She walked back over to the window with the Super-Com in hand. She waited a minute. The walkie crackled and a very muffled, low, groggy voice was heard from the other end.

"Good morning beautiful." his voice was soft. El smiled, "We have school, it's time to get up." she told him. Mike whined, "No... I wanna stay in summer and have more freetime with you and the Party." El grinned again, now gazing out her window at the rising sun. "Mike, it's 6 o'clock, it's time to get moving." she comprised. "Babe... you sound just like my mom." Mike complained. "Yeah well, I feel like your mom right now so..." El laughed. "Shush it." Mike laughed with her.

"It's okay to feel like my mom but, I can promise you I don't kiss my mom like that." Mike smirked. El didn't need to see his face to know he was smirking, she blushed at his comment. She thought back to yesterday on the blanket. Their long lasting kiss that left them breathless, their mouths forming the words; I love you, the way their tongues glided against each other, the burning feeling in the pit of their stomachs from pleasure, the way their hips had moved together till the burning subsided.

"Babe, you good?" Mike's voice rang statically through the walkie. "Beyond." she stated happily. "Okay well, I'm up and moving so-" El could no longer understand Mike's voice it was all static. "Mike I need to get a phone in my room like you, the Super-Com is breaking." she laughed a little. Mike let a breathy laugh as well. "I said, I'm up and

moving so I will pick you up in an hour." "Alright." she grinned. "Bye babe, I love you." "I love you too, babe" she beamed "bye." and with that she turned off the walkie and walked to her bedroom door.

Eleven opened her bedroom door to see a smirking Will standing there with two mugs of coffee. "I heard you talking to Mike so I figured I'd bring you a cup." "Thank you so much!" she beamed grabbing the mug and immediately taking a sip. "Will, I think your coffee is better than mine." she tried to say with a straight face until she busted out laughing. Will laughed as well, "So not true, nothing beats your coffee in the morning." She nodded taking another sip. "Although I do have to say, it does taste a LOT better than last time." They both laughed.

"So, what are we wearing today?" Will asked. Will had become like one of the girls when it came to Max and El. The three of them were the closest. Will was more of a sensitive and supportive friend than a brother. It was one of those friendships. El smiled at her brother. "I don't know, Max helped me pick out two outfits a couple days ago and said I should wear whatever one I'm more comfortable with." Will nodded at her and they both walked into her room.

"Well which one?" he continued. "I don't know, haven't tried them." she answered. "Chop, chop girl get to it!" Will joked. Eleven smiled and picked up her clothes before walking into her and Will's Jack and Jill style bathroom. She walked out in black high-waisted shorts and a black and white striped crop top. She threw her chucks on and opened the door. Will stood up, "Holy shit, El! You're going to kill my best friend!" he laughed. Eleven blushed.

"What's the other outfit like?" Will asked. "The other one is just a cut tee and my denim skirt, me and Max were gonna dress it up more with my makeup if I wore that." she stated simply. "I take it you wanna wear this though?" Will asked knowingly. "Yes, I'm just gonna put some mascara on and we can go eat." She said walking over to her desk.

She sat down and pulled out her mascara, carefully applying a layer. Will smirked at her. "What?" she questions looking at him through the mirror. "I love you too, babe." he quoted what she had told Mike earlier over the Super-Com. El's face turned bright red, coated in

blush. "What are you talking about?" she tried to play it off like she didn't know what he was talking about. Will laughed and walked up behind her, "I heard you on the Super-Com, that wasn't the first time you guys said it right? Like the first time he said he loved you it was sweet and romantic and thoughtful and not over a Super-Com." Will gave her a look. El nodded.

"It was yesterday after everyone had left, we were sitting in the sun and he was so nervous and so adorable when he finally said it." Eleven said closing her mascara and turning to face her brother. Will's smile only grew, "Awe, did you say it back?" he questioned. El smiled to herself, remembering exactly how she reacted. She was shocked at first but, then she just kissed him. And when they pulled apart after ten seconds, she confessed the love she had for him back. Then what happened after that, popped into her head. She blushed.

"El?" Will said her name, pulling her attention back to him and, away from the thoughts of what her and Mike had gotten up to. "Did you say it back?" he asked again. "Not at first but, yes. Of course I did. I've been waiting for the perfect moment to tell him in the past couple months, I guess he beat me to it though." she admitted Will nodded as they made their way out of her room.

They walked into the kitchen and saw a note saying that Joyce had already left for work. They threw 4 eggs into the toaster and waited. Hop came down the stairs and greeted them. "Morning kids." he said groggily. His uniform shirt was still unbuttoned showing the white t-shirt he wore underneath. "Morning Daddy!" El chirped. "Morning Dad." Will said at the same time. Hopper walked over and kissed El on the top of her head as she ate her waffles. "Someone's in a good mood." Hopper said as he moved on to hug Will.

"No, someone's in love." Will stated in a sing-song voice. Hopper spit out the coffee he had just drank back into the mug. "Who's in love?" he asked. El's face turned red, "Mike and Eleven." Will continued to make things worse. "Wheeler finally grew a pair and told ya, huh?" Hopper asked in a knowing voice. El just nodded. "I think things are getting a little too serious between you and Mike." Hopper stated as he sat down across the table from El. El stood up and walked over to the sink with her dirty dishes in hand. "Daddy, we have been together for almost five years now, I think it's fine." El said as she rinsed her

plate off.

She sat back down next to Will and Hopper grabbed her hands from across the table. "Honey, a lot of things come with Love. Do you even know what love is? I think you just like him a lot." Hopper asked in a tone as if he was doubtful of the love she most certainly had for Mike. El took her hands out of Hop's, "Love is the indescribable feeling I get that only Mike can give me, It's the one where my world stops when he smiles, it's the one where my heart skips a beat just from making eye contact, I get butterflies at the sound of his name. So no, I don't just like him a lot Dad, I love him." She stood up from the table.

"Okay, I'm sorry if you took it the wrong way, it's just, Love is a big word, and it comes with a lot of new feelings and things. And you and Wheeler aren't exactly little anymore." Hopper explained. "I know Dad, but, we aren't doing those things." she told Hop. She thought back to yesterday, it was only making out, technically, and Hop already knows they do that. "Still I think maybe it's time me and Joyce talk to you and Mike." Hop said sounding upset about it himself. Will busted out in laughter. "We are NOT having the talk, Dad. We learned it in school, Mike's mom lectured him on it, Joyce has spoken to me about it as well as Nancy." Eleven explained.

"But have you and Mike talked about it to each other?" Hopper questioned knowing the answer was no. El shook her head. "Look Dad, we know what we need to know and maybe when both of us are ready to start those kind of things we agreed to talk to each other first. We are good." El smiled. "But promise me one thing Daddy?" El hugged him. "If me and Mike ever do, do something, promise me you won't be mad or hurt him?" Eleven felt Hopper chuckle under his breath, "Sure kid. I promise." El sighed then looked to Will.

"Alright family talk over: we gotta do out teeth grab our bags and go." Will said, and that's exactly what they did. Mike pulled up about ten minutes later and watched as Eleven came down the porch steps. Bookbag slung behind her hanging off of one shoulder. She lazily opened the passenger side door, closing it as she sat down. She immediately placed her hand on the side of Mike's face and brought him in for a kiss. It lasted for about seven seconds. They pulled apart and El rested her forehead on Mike's, "Good morning babe." he

greeted. "Good morning." she said with her eye's closed. They sat apart from each other and El threw her bag into the back seat.

"What? No Will today?" Mike presumed. "Nope, Sadie is going to pick him up." Mike nodded and El buckled up. Mike pulled out of the driveway heading towards school as Eleven went through his tapes before settling on a classic tape from Foreigner. 'I've Been Waiting' came on and Mike sang all the lyrics to El as they drove. He held her hand in the center between them and rolled into the school parking lot as soon as the next song, 'I Wanna Know What Love Is' finished.

El looked over at Mike as he rewinded the tape. "Mike, I'm kinda nervous." she said. Mike ejected the tape and put in the center before picking up Eleven's hand. "What are you nervous about? The bullies? C'mon Troy moved there's no worries." Mike comforted. "No, it's not the bullies. It's me, like, my appearance. If you noticed." El stated, face slightly flushed. "El, baby, if you think for a second I didn't notice then you have got another thing coming. Nobody is going to say anything about your body El." Mike continued to try and comfort her. "Mike... I don't know. Last year nobody said anything because I wore baggy clothes and now I have these boobs." Mike's eye's traveled down her body as she sat next to him.

Mike smiled a little, "Are you feeling self conscience about your hot ass body and that you finally have clothes that fit it the right way?" Mike laughed a little and placed a hand on her cheek, "You worry too much," El closed her eyes and leaned her head into his hand further, "just trust me, okay babe? If anyone says something I will be right here with you." Mike finished his sentence and she opened her eyes looking up at him a little bit.

"I love you." she stated leaning in slightly. "I love you too." Mike said as he too, leaned in. Their lips touched and it was a soft and light kiss. Mike kept one hand on her face as he moved the other around her waist pulling her into the kiss more, causing her to deepen it. They grinned against each other's lips. "Y'know if we stay like this too long we are going to be late." she smirked. "I'm okay with that." Mike answered as he reconnected El's lips with his own. She pulled away, "Maybe you are but, I'm not. Besides I gotta show all those mouth breather girls how wrong they are because, the boy I love said I have a hot ass body." El smiled and so did Mike. He kissed her one last

time, letting it linger.

As they were walking in hand in hand, El ran her unoccupied hand through her hair. Parting it to the opposite side it had been falling on. Mike looked at her as she did so. He was just admiring the beauty that was El until, he saw it. There on the right side of her neck, was a hickey. He smirked to himself, proud that she forgot to cover it up so now everyone would know without them having to announce it. People stared as they continued to walk into the school. They made their way over to their friends who were all gathered the same place in the hallway as the previous years.

A guy wolf whistled and El immediately felt screwed. Mike squeezed her hand to comfort her a little more. He had no idea why she was self conscience about the way she looked because most girls would kill to have a body like hers. It took him by surprise when she didn't want to show it off like others would. She wore what she wanted to. Mike felt beyond lucky to have her, even before the body change.

They finally approached their friends, "Morning guys!" El said excitedly. She was happy for school, just nervous. Her and Mike still had their fingers interlocked. "Going public finally I see." Max winked at them, gesturing to their hands. "We've been public we just didn't like pda." Mike bit back. El laughed, "Or we got written up for pda." "Wait that's the real reason?" Dustin asked shocked. El nodded as her and Mike's cheeks tinted pink. "What were you guys doing? Or do we not want to know that?" Lucas snarked. "Says the one whos always hitting Max's ass." El fought. Lucas put his hands up in the surrender position. "It was nothing bad, we were just making out a little." El admitted. "A little?" Dustin smirked, "Wheeler was probably all over you." he continued exaggerating. "I think it's time we get to class, what do you say?" Mike said wrapping an arm around El.

They walked off towards the doors that led to the back of the school. "Hey lovebirds!" They stopped walking when they heard Will's voice call out, "Class is that way!" he laughed as he pointed behind him with his free hand, his other had his fingers interlaced with Sadie's. "Wanna go somewhere?" Mike whispered in El's ear she stood in front of him, his arms wrapping around her. She laughed a little, "Where?" she whispered back. "Somewhere..." he whispered as he lightly grabbed her ass. El jumped forward a little and the group laughed at

her jumping, having a slight idea as to why she jumped. She yelled back to Will, "Yeah, I know." Mike grabbed Eleven's hand and pulled her outside, ignoring Lucas and Dustin's cat calls.

Mike pulled El out the back doors, "Did I tell you how hot you look?" he questioned. "No." she answered as she rubbed his nose with hers and blushed. "Well, you look absolutely beautiful." he complimented. El's blushed deepend. "I have to say Mike, I'm not too nervous now that I made it through the doors." Mike smiled at her. He tilted his head a little to help compensate for the height difference. Their lips collided. Softly moving as they kissed. Mike's hands held her waist as her arms wrapped around his neck. He gently pressed her back into the wall of the school. El slowly worked her way down to Mike's neck, kissing his jaw on the way. She was now flat-footed and kissing his neck. She softly began to suck on his neck, leaving a fairly noticeable love bite.

They pulled away and smiled while leaning their foreheads on each other. "Let's get to class." Mike said grabbing her hand again as he turned to walk. El didn't move, she tugged his head down and kissed him one more time allowing it to linger. She smiled brighter than before, "Okay, now we can go to class." Mike snickered to himself at her comment.

They walked back in and the party was still waiting. "Have a nice quickie?" Dustin questioned. "No one had a quickie, you perv." Mike sent him a warning look. "Awe, their embarrassed to admit that they did it." Dustin continued picking on them. "Y'know if I did it with Mike it wouldn't be your business." El cut in. "I agree." Mike said, pulling her body closer to his, his arm draped over her shoulders. El smiled at him. Dustin looked as if he was at a loss of words.

"Why should someone be embarrassed to admit to that kind of love?" Max jumped in, holding Lucas's hand. "Yeah but, your saying that because we walked in on you two screwing, not because you aren't ashamed of the love." Will cut. "Yeah, okay, fair enough." Lucas finished. "Besides, we already know that if the lovebirds did it they'd be embarrassed to admit it." Will stated again. El and Mike nodded knowing Will was right because hell, they were embarrassed to admit that they made out last year. The whole group laughed and split up to go to their classes.

Mike and El held hands, their fingers intertwining perfectly as they made their way towards the science room. Across the hall from the science room they stopped by the lockers. Mike turned to face her and leaned his head against her's. Gently placing his lips on her forehead, leaving a gentle kiss. El closed her eyes. Mike leaned his forehead against hers and connected their lips softly. Holding there for a little longer than usual for being in school. He slowly started moving his lips and El followed his lead. The bell rang but they didn't move.

They weren't making out, in the matter of: there was no tongue. They heard a teacher clear their throat. Mike slowly pulled away from El, looking slightly irritated. El blushed and smiled at his reaction. "Yes?" he asked as he turned to face the teacher. "Class has started." the teacher announced. Mike turned his head to look at her. "Right, sorry." Mike stated as he took a step back from El.

"Please don't write us up." El begged in a sweet voice. "Don't worry hun, we've all been there. It's that stinking summer fever. You guys are off the hook and in my class so, let's move!" the teacher beckoned. El and Mike walked into the science room behind the teacher, immediately taking their seats. The teacher started her introduction, "Hi, I'm and welcome to science class. Today is the first day of your junior year and in my classroom we will be completing multiple partner projects. So now, I want you all to look to you desk partner and be ready because that is who you will be doing projects with."

Mike and Eleven looked at each other and smiled. Mike winked at her before they turned their attention back to the teacher. Mike placed a hand on her knee. El was used to this, whenever they sat next to each other he would either hold her hand or rest his hand on her leg. El loved that he did that, it reminded her he was there and all the good things that happened. She rested her hand on top of his.

"For the first week of class, each person will be responsible for completing a packet to see what you can remember from last year. This packet is due by Friday and that's all I have so everyone come up and grab a packet and get to work. Oh and feel free to work with your partner on this." finished. She set a stack of packets down on the edge of her desk before she, herself sat down at her desk and began

doing some sort of paperwork.

Mike tapped El's leg twice before getting up and walking ever so slowly to the front of the room. Another girl moved and sat beside El. "Hi!" she chirped. "Hello." El spoke unsurely. "I'm Maria, your Jane? Right?" the girl questioned. Eleven nodded, at school she had to go by her legal name although she preferred the name the love of her life gave her when he rescued her. "Are you and Mike Wheeler, like, a thing?" she questioned getting even more into the conversation. Maria started leaning forward, talking in a whisper-like voice. "Why is that important to you if me and Mike are together or not?" El questioned back. "C'mon, help a girl out! If he's not with you then he's single! I was wondering if you'd put in a word for me?" Maria questioned.

Mike walked up behind El and wrapped his arms around her waist as she sat at a stool. He rested his head on her shoulder and lightly planted a kiss on her cheek, El blushed. "Hey Maria, hey babe." he stated putting his head back on El's shoulder. Maria looked kind of angry as she looked at El but when she looked at Mike her heart eyes were falling out of her head. "Um, yeah, we are." El answered the question Maria asked before Mike arrived. El grabbed his hands that were on her waist and interlocked their fingers as she answered with pride. "We are what?" Mike asked. "We are together." She said as she tilted her head to look at Mike. Mike leaned his head back and turned to look at her. He leaned in and touched his nose to hers, she responded by nudging back. "Well Mike, " Maria started and El and Mike turned to look at her as she stood up from Mike's stool. "Come find me if you ever get bored." she winked at him, "or you could just leave her." she said as she walked away. "Trust me, he won't get bored. And if he ever does leave me, you're the last person he'd leave me for." El said angrily.

Mike walked quickly and sat in his stool, him and El facing each other. He pulled her stool closer using his foot. He brought her into a hug. "Someone's jealous." he lightly smirked, she pushed him away and out of the hug. "Am not." she declared. "Then what do you call it?" he pulled her in as close as he could. "It's called being territorial, Michael, there's a difference." she stated still kind of angrily. "What's the difference then?" he continued. "Jealous is when you want

something that's not yours. Territorial is keeping what's already yours, and you, " she poked his chest, "are mine." He smiled and leaned in connecting their lips for a happy and love filled peck. They pulled away and rested their foreheads on each other's. "Baby, you know I could never get bored of you, and I would never even dream of leaving you." he concluded looking her seriously in the eyes. "Do you promise?" she asked. "I promise." They grinned and kissed each other again.

"Alright, I don't want to have to do homework during the first week of school so, let's get this done." El said. "Agreed." He pecked her lips one more time and allowed it to linger before they turned back to the desk and started the packet.